



Salty



👁 6 ✓ 0 ⭐ 1

Chapter 1 by Luke Meyers

It started out as an ordinary Wednesday. People got up, did their morning thing, dropped off the kids at school and drove in to work. The world was as it always is, more or less.

Early in the afternoon, something changed. It began slowly, just like the tide coming in -- the water line advanced inland, bit by bit. Today, though, the tide kept on marching. Scientific observers were quick to note "unusual tide activity;" the tide was not coming in some places and going out others. It was coming in *everywhere*, and before long it was overrunning its usual boundaries. Somehow, in defiance of physical law, the ocean was creeping upward to engulf the land.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

ⓘ You need to login before writing - click here

Continue the story

Start writing now! Click here to receive feedback

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Write a comment...

[About](#) | [Rooms](#) | [Feedback](#) | [!\[\]\(99f58673407353e96a019fbca558fd72_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(2113e5cba4d11862fa536c379e9b61cd_img.jpg\)](#) [!\[\]\(c9a5cd0ae2be6c3d63effa266a341339_img.jpg\)](#)

See more of Story Wars

[Login](#)

or

[Create new account](#)